Silent Force, Ride The Storm

Blinded with such fury
The clouds deceive the truth, judge and jury
Run for cover thinking of excuses
Wrath of God prevails upon the useless

With a prayer, a power works through lucid nights The payment of, the payment of The chance we took to ride the storm

Now! We! Ride the Storm! Washing the blood from our hands Now! We! Ride the Storm! Forced by the blood on our hands

A tempest he delivers Did he leave us here, all us sinners? Hearts are free and clear among the children Tell me why they suffer Take us with them

With a prayer, a power works through lucid nights The payment of, the payment of, The chance we took to ride the storm

Now! We! Ride the Storm! Washing the blood from our hands Now! We! Ride the Storm! Forced by the blood on our hands

Gods destructive path that leads mankind to destroy What mother heart, has given us, to live in peace and joy

Now! We! Ride the Storm! Washing the blood from our hands Now! We! Ride the Storm! Forced by the blood on our hands